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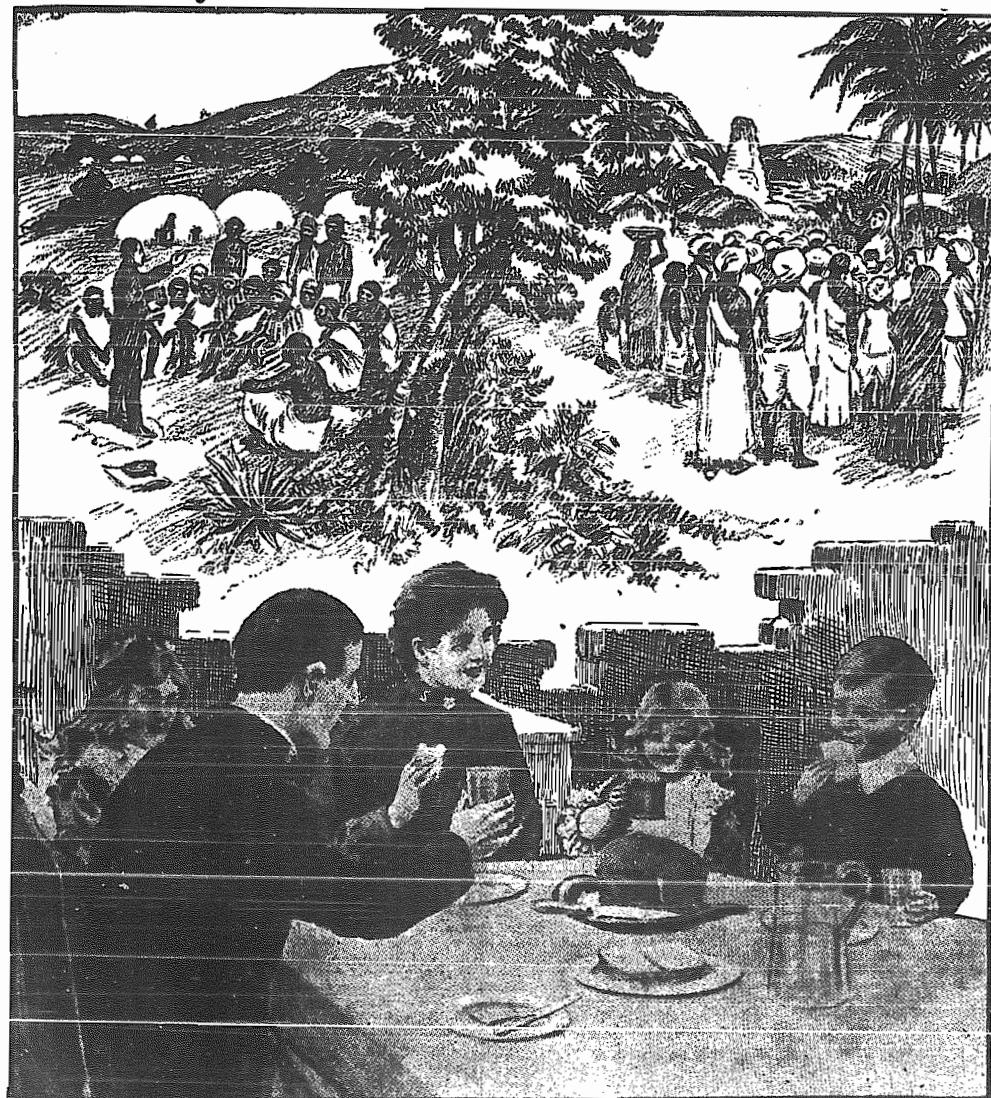
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

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THEY ARE HAPPY BECAUSE THEY REALISE THAT THROUGH THEIR TABLE ECONOMIES
HUNGRY MULTITUDES OF NON-CHRISTIANS WILL BE FED WITH THE BREAD OF LIFE



Rays from the Lighthouse

THY WORD IS A LAMP*

THE GIVING ALPHABET

All things come of Thee, and of Thine own have we given Thee.—1 Chron. 29:14.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse.—Mal. 3:10.

Charge them that are rich in this world . . . that they do good.—1 Tim. 6:17, 18.

Do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Gal. 6:10.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Freely ye have received, freely give.—Matt. 10:8.

God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

Honor the Lord with thy substance.—Prov. 3:9.

If there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath.—2 Cor. 8:12.

Jesus . . . said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20:35.

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord.—Eph. 6:8.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth . . . but lay up for yourselves treasures in Heaven.—Matt. 6:19, 20.

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—John 3:18.

Now concerning the collection for the saints . . . upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:1, 2.

Of all that Thou shalt give me I will surely give the tenth to Thee.—Gen. 23:22.

Provide yourselves bags which wax not old.—Luke 12:33.

Quench not the Spirit.—1 Thess. 5:19.

Render . . . unto God the things that are God's.—Matt. 22:21.

See that ye abound in this grace also.—2 Cor. 8:7.

The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of Hosts.—Hag. 2:8.

Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required.—Luke 12:48.

Yow, and pay unto the Lord your God.—Psalm 76:11.

Whoso bath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.—Matt. 5:20.

You know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8:9.

Zealous of good works.—Titus 2:14.

Holiness and Self-Denial

By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE

WE DENY ourselves only when we voluntarily give up that which we like, and which we might lawfully keep. I have no doubt that God often allows us luxuries and abundance, not that we may consume them upon ourselves, but rather that we may deny ourselves joyfully for His dear sake, and the sake of the needy ones around us.

Often when urging upon well-to-do people the importance of denying

them to be useful, God-fearing men and women, to be martyrs in His Cause, stum angels, missionaries to the non-Christians and the barefooted, debauched, neglected, devil-hidden children of the saloons and brothels.

Why does God give a man power and influence and fame? That he may be great in the eyes of men and lord it over his fellows and clothe himself in purple and fine linen and live luxuriously? Nay; but that he may throw every jot and tittle of his power and influence into the scale of righteousness of conduct and holiness of character and hasten the utter establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth.

Self-denial almost ceases to be self-denial when practised from such a high and holy motive. It is the denial of the lower, base, earthly self, and the gratification of the higher and heavenly self. It is a turning from earth to heaven; from that which is fleeting and temporal to that which is eternal. It enlightens the mind, it enlightens the

What The Bible Says about Giving

I—God, the Sovereign Owner. In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Gen. 1:1.

"The silver is Mine, and the gold is Mine, saith the Lord of hosts"—Haggai 2:8; Psalm 50:10, Deut. 8:11-18.

II—God requireth one-tenth of ALL from ALL.

"And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's; it is holy unto Jehovah. And all the tithe of the land or the flock, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord."—Lev. 27:30-32.

III—God promises a blessing to those who give this way.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, and prove Me herewith, said the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."—Mal. 3:10, Prov. 3:9-10.

IV—God gave His best to us in Jesus Christ.

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."—2 Cor. 8:9, John 3:16.

V—Jesus said:

"But rather seek ye the Kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you. Sell that ye have, and give alms; provide yourselves bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth. For where your treasure is there will your heart be also."—Luke 12:13-21, 31, 33, 34; Matt. 6:19-20.

VI—The Christian Method of Giving:

"First . . . gave their own selves to the Lord."—2 Cor. 8:5.

"Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him."—1 Cor. 16:2; 2 Cor. 9:6-8.

SIMPLE, UNOFFICIAL PRAYER

Prayer is a power. Through prayer God does things which would not otherwise be done. When He says: "If ye ask, I will do," He very clearly hints that if we do not ask there will be some lack of His doing. This is a great fact. When Hezekiah, in distress, prayed to God for deliverance from the Assyrian host, and God sent His angel who smote 185,000 of them, the reason for the victory was stated in these words: "Thus saith the Lord (to Hezekiah), 'Whereas thou hast prayed to Me.'" The deliverance came because he had prayed. (Isaiah 37:21.) Christ, too, speaking of the friend who came at midnight for bread, said, "Though he will not rise and give him because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity, he will rise and give him as many as he needeth." (Luke 11:8.) Christ here clearly teaches that some things which God does not give simply from the fact of being a God of Grace, and because He is "our Friend," He does give because of our importunity. God indeed gives many things simply because He is God, and a God of Grace. But there are great and special bounties which He holds in reserve for those who pray, which He bestows because of our importunity.

themselves in dress and furniture and equipage and the luxuries of life, I have had them turn to me and say, "If God did not mean me to have these things to enjoy them, why has He given me the means to get them?"

The answer is simple. God means them to be stewards, but they consider themselves owners. God means them to have the greater blessedness of giving, for "It is more blessed to give than to receive," but they content themselves with what they consider the blessedness of receiving. God means them to

Pass on His Bounty

to the multitudes of needy ones about them, but they dam up and divert the streams of God's mercy and revel in what they consider God's favor and license to unlimited self-indulgence, while the multitudes for whom God really intends these blessings perish of want. They show unmistakably by their conduct that they have not the spirit of Jesus, "Who, though He was rich, for our sakes became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich," and on the Judgment Day they will surely be found wanting, and woeful will be their condemnation.

Why does God give a woman wealth? That she may spend it on feathers and flowers, and silks and satins, and luxurious apartments? Nay; but that she may spend it upon those who are hungry and cold and dying of bitter want.

Why does God give a mother brilliant, many sons and loving daughters? That she may enjoy their presence and train them for society and a career before the world? Nay; but that she may train

themselves in dress and furniture and equipage and the luxuries of life, I have had them turn to me and say, "If God did not mean me to have these things to enjoy them, why has He given me the means to get them?"

I once read an illustration of Mr. Finney's that has had a marked influence on my life. In substance, it was this: Suppose a man was travelling in a foreign land, and being waylaid and captured by brigands, he was sold into slavery, and a great

(Continued in col. 1, page 5)

"Unto Him who Loved Me and gave Himself for Me"

(May this be my aim in all I say and do!)

When you think, when you speak, when you read, when you write, when you sing, when you walk, when you seek for delight; To be kept from all evil at home and abroad, Live always as under the "eye of the Lord." Whatever you think, both in joy and in woe, Think nothing you would not like Jesus to know. Whatever you say, in a whisper or clear, Say nothing you would not like Jesus to hear. Whatever you read, though the page may allure, Read nothing of which you are perfectly sure. Consternation at once would be seen in your look, If God should say, solemnly: "Show Me that book!" Whatever you write, in haste or with heed, Write nothing you would not like Jesus to read. Whatever you sing, in the midst of your glee, Sing nothing that God's listening ear could displease. Wherever you go, never go where you fear. God's question being asked you: "What dost thou here?" Whatever the pastime in which you engage, For the cheering of youth, or the solace of age, Turn away from each pleasure you'd shrink from pursuing, Were God to look down and say: "What are you doing?"

TIMELY HINTS For S.-D. Collectors

How G.P.T. Nursed Several Difficult Streets

Seeing that we are so near the Self-Denial Campaign, it had occurred to me that my collecting experiences during the last three years may be of help to other comrades.

Three years ago my Corps Officers at North Toronto allocated to me what was considered to be a very difficult street to collect. For several years it yielded about \$5.00. I made up my mind that I would find out the reason for this poor result; so I knocked at every door and personally handed in the envelope, explaining in a few words the purpose of the collecting, and promising to call again about the same time the next evening.

Six-fold Increase

I did my street in two portions, each portion taking me about two-and-a-half hours to distribute the appeal envelopes, and two-and-a-half hours to collect. That meant ten hours of intensive cultivation and collecting. To my great surprise, when I had finished I was able to pass over to the Self-Denial Fund more than \$30.00 from that one street.

The next year the Corps Officer asked me to "collect" another street which also had a poor record, figuring in the \$5.00 class.

By using the same tactics, I succeeded in getting nearly \$40.00. Now, two years later, I have collected this particular street, and have been able to raise nearly the same sum.

That Last House!

It has meant for me a determined spirit to do every house, for often after doing about two-thirds of the street, I have been tempted to allow the other third to go un-collected, but I have kept on, and last year the occupants of the last house on the street gave me the largest sum.

I noticed that at any house where I was unable to speak with one or other of the inmates, and dropped the envelope in the letter-box, the yield was proportionately small. The personal touch is imperative.

Apart from collecting for a cause in which I so thoroughly believe, I also got several good opportunities to put in a word for the Master, and heard many stories illustrating the effective character of The Army's work which perhaps I would never otherwise have heard.

Stocked With Facts

One must not expect that everybody will treat the soliciting of financial aid kindly. Sometimes it happens that a door is slammed in your face, and people tell you they don't believe in The Salvation Army. I regard that as something that must happen, but one thing I have proven is that many of the people who didn't give the first year gave the second.

One other very important thing that should be kept in mind is the value of calling at the exact time promised. And yet another, and perhaps the most important, thing is to have some useful information to give about The Army.

SELF-DENIAL

I believe in Self-Denial
And its secret thro' of joy;
In the love that lives through
trial,
Dying not though death de-
stroy;
In those fond and full believ-
ings;
That though all the world
deceive,
Will not let its dark deceivings
Wake suspicion—I believe.

THE RESULT OF A Telephone Conversation about a Modern Jean Val Jean

MAJOR McELHINEY, whilst campaigning in Kitchener with the Staff Quartette, was called to the telephone. The caller was Envoy Dawson, who has the oversight of our Prison Work at Guelph Reformatory. Concisely he unfolded a story of a modern Jean Val Jean.

A young man—a newcomer to the Reformatory had been in conversation with him that morning. The man had been sentenced to from three months to a year for forgery. That was the official aspect of the case. The human aspect is this. He had been married a year, and had fallen upon hard times, being without employment, without food, and anxious the wherewithal to provide for a little stranger who is soon to come into the world. The law soon laid its heavy hand upon him and he went to jail, leaving his wife and widow mother without any means of subsistence.

The Major acted quickly, and telephoned Mrs. McElhiney, who cooperated splendidly with her husband in cases of this sort. The distracted wife was weeping when Mrs. Mc-

Elhiney called on her, and it was at once apparent to the skilled eye that relief was urgently required. Ten dollars was obtained from The Army; food was bought and clothes such as a new-born baby requires were also forthcoming. Enlisting the aid of a staff of friends, Mrs. McElhiney soon had baby's garments fashioned, and within twenty-four hours the situation had been relieved considerably. When Mrs. McElhiney next visited the home—if such it could be called—the girl sobbed for joy.

The story does not end there. The Ontario Parole Board, of which Major McElhiney is the assistant, has the case in hand and is already negotiating for the early release of the husband on a "special permit." Neither is that all. A position has been secured for him, and when he does reach his home, wife, and little one, he will be able to look the world squarely in the face and begin to make good again.

And what says the husband himself concerning the speedy and practical response to his appeal? Just this: "I will never forget!"

DRUG ADDICTS Can Be Cured READ THIS AND KNOW WHY WE ARE CONFIDENT

IS THERE a drug-addict reading these lines? One who is fettered to the body and soul by this loathsome habit? and whose efforts to overcome the besetment have been unavailing? Then you need not despair any longer. There is a cure. Here is the testimony of one who has tried and proven the efficacy of the remedy. Read it—and "go thou and do likewise."

"I feel that God my Father has been so wonderfully good in delivering me from that terrible drug, morphine, that I cannot do enough to praise H.M.

A Helpful Testimony

"I also feel that this testimony might help some poor soul, bound by the same, or a similar, drug."

"Some years ago I was ill for six months; so ill that I was told three different times I could not recover. I was a great sufferer, and my doctors kept me under the influence of morphine all the time. Then there came a day when I felt strong enough to do without medicine. It was then that I found I was a slave to the drug, although I did not know what it was, or the awful consequences of it until I had made enquiries."

"I lived a worldly life until three years ago, when I came in contact with the Ensign who was then Matron of the Working Women's Home, Montreal, and who directed my thoughts and aspirations into different channels."

Hoped Against Hope

"I hoped against hope that I would be able to gradually break off the dreadful habit, and tried again and again to quit its use, but each time returned to it. The day came when I felt that I had either to sacrifice all that was good and holy and lose my soul, or give up the drug. I lived for three months in agony of mind and body, trying in my own strength and praying—but with little faith—for God to deliver me. This was my sad condition for a considerable time."

"On one occasion I had been without morphine for fourteen hours and was almost distracted. I left the house intending to go to a doctor and ask him to give me a dose of morphine, or if possible, to give me a cure for the hellish craving."

Fight it Out!"

"I got as far as a certain street corner, when some unseen Power seemed to hold me to the spot and a Voice said, as plainly as I have ever heard human voice speak, 'Go home and fight it out.' I knew it was God speaking and I feared to disobey. I almost ran home and went to my room. On my knees I asked God to send The Army Ensign to me. It was only about three minutes afterwards that I heard her footsteps. She came to my room. I told her of my condition and craving, and then asked her aid to get rid of the habit. Although it might mean death to my body, I felt I would go through with it. The Ensign prayed with me and spoke of the verse in Psalm 103, which says: 'Who forgiveth all thine iniquities and healeth all thy diseases.' I then prayed earnestly, and declared that I would not leave the room until I was cured."

Wonderful Deliverance

"For forty-eight hours I was in agony of body. I verily passed through the 'valley of the shadow of death.' I shall never forget it. At the end of the period, what seemed to be a cool breeze passed over me and immediately the awful agony had gone, and I was cured. Oh, what a wonderful deliverance!"

MORE IMPORTANT

THAN THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

If You Are Unsaved, the Following Words Are of More Importance to You Than Anything Else in This Issue

Do you realize that you are in danger; do you appreciate your need of salvation? If you do, you will now make haste to find a way of escape from the menacing evil.

In that case, you will be sorry that you have sinned, and you will be ready to forsake the ways of sin. At the same time you will be willing, wherever possible, to put right the wrongs you have done to God and man. Thus you will repent.

Having done this, you will be able to ask God to forgive you, for Christ's sake, and, believing that He who honors the merits of the sacrifice of the Saviour, hears and answers prayer, you will at once go out to confess boldly that you have started to serve God.

As you go forward, thereafter, you will go on to grow in grace, and the Spirit of God, which will always be with you, will guide, strengthen, and uphold you.

SONGS FOR SELF-DENIAL

Tune: "Throw out the life-line."

Throw out the life-line across the dark wave,
There is a brother whom someone should save;
Somebody's brother! Oh, who then will dare
To throw out the life-line, his peril to share?

CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
Someone is drifting away.

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line!
Someone is sinking to-day.

Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong,
Why do you tarry, my comrades, so long?
See—he is sinking! oh, hasten to-day.
And out with the lifeboat! Away, then, away!

Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;
Haste, then, my comrades, no time for delay,
But throw out the life-line, and save them to-day.

Tune: "Anything for Jesus."

Christ of self-denial, Thou for help dost call,
We have given little, Thou hast given all;
Offerings and thanksgivings Thou will not despise,
While our best we bring Thee, bless our sacrifice.

CHORUS

Bless our Self-denial, let us see victory!
Bless our Self-denial with great victory!

Having food and clothing, we will be content,
Thou hast needful blessings in abundance sent;
Freely by Thon Thou dost let us live,
More and more receiving, more and more to give.

More the low to rescue, more the lost to save,
More to snatch the drunkard from a shameful grave;
To increase Thy kingdom jewels shall be given,
Self-denial is laying treasure up in heaven.

Captured and Converted Through a Song

Corps Sergeant-Major Reuben Grey, Parliament Street

R EUBEN GREY was drunk—thoroughly drunk! He staggered up Yonge St., scarcely conscious of his surroundings, aimlessly wandering where his unsteady legs led him. He heard singing—from whence it came he was not in a condition to ascertain, but, befuddled though he was, he caught the sense of a couplet of that song. It was this:

"His Blood can make the foulest clean,
His Blood availed for me."

He tried to follow the sound and locate the "choir invisible," but as often as he tried he lost the "scent."

He never found the singers, but the song found him! From the moment that three-blessed refrain fell upon his ear he was convicted, and it was the song that ultimately led him to the Cross—and to Christ.

It might be that the words revived memories of a former day. Thirty years had elapsed since he and The Army first made acquaintance: it took place at the village of Maivern, the first district beyond Toronto's limits in which The Army started. With his chums he had attended Army meetings, curious to watch developments in a revival which had spread like wild-fire through the village. He had seen about forty young men—his companions—join the throng of penitents: he remained adamant.

It was unfortunate. Hardened by successive refusals to yield to the nobler impulses of his soul, he commenced a gradual but certain descent into a veritable abyss of horror. The Scripture was never more truly fulfilled than in his case—God gave him over "to a reprobate mind . . . being filled with all unrighteousness . . . who knowing the judgment

BROKEN HEARTS HEALED

"He Is Very Kind to Me Now" says a Happy Wife after The Army Has Put Things Right

THEY are not all misses of misery which find their way into the files of The Army Social Department. The preface and sequel of the scores of "cases" which are dealt with are in the majority of instances entirely different. The complexion of the case, from the moment it comes into our hands, undergoes a gradual but none-the-less effective transformation. Thus, whilst the first letter in a certain "case"—probably the letter of a heart-broken wife, enlisting our sympathy in respect to her erring husband—may be extremely pitiful and breathing naught but hopeless final letter expresses joy and gratitude, and radiates optimism.

May we quote an up-to-date instance of this character?—a letter received as recently as April 8th, from a grateful wife:

"You will no doubt be delighted to hear about my husband. Since he came home to us in November, he has been very good, and, thank God, I am pleased to say, he has kept his word, as far as the other woman is concerned. He has had nothing to do with her since.

"At first he had a hard time to get any work; I presume on account of misbehavior in the past; but a friend of mine got him a job in the F. . . Company on December 27th, and he worked until February 7th, when he very unfortunately got half of one of his fingers cut off; so he was idle until last week. His finger is almost better now, but still very tender.

"My husband says he owes it to The Salvation Army that he is home, and he is glad to be with the children and me again. Our infant daughter, who was only eleven days old when my husband deserted us, joined in the warm welcome when he returned home. The moment she

Salvation Army, for, as my husband says, they have done him a great deal of good.

"Mr. Dawson (Envoy in charge of Prison work at Guelph) is a grand man, my husband says. May God bless him for what he has done for my husband. We are very happy now and have moved to a much better house. Please pray for my husband, and may God bless you all."—(Mrs.) M—N—.



Sergeant-Major R. Grey,
Parliament Street

Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, of Toronto Temple Corps, first came in contact with The Army forty-six years ago in the little Black Country town of Wednesbury in South Staffordshire, England. He had been converted two years previously; but when he saw fiery John Carter and his handful of enthusiasts "opening fire" in his home town, he found himself filled with admiration and love for these devoted zealots, and resolved to add his strength to the fighting force.

Those were lively days, and Brother Whittaker has memories of prayer meetings being held in the hall—an old, dilapidated church—while through the broken windows came rabbit skins, bricks, beer bottles, and fruit, and other paraphernalia of the Skeleton Army's warfare.

But they were happy days, and as he looks back, his face glows with the memory of the glorious victories won for the Kingdom, for he saw some of the worst of sinners sobbing in penitence at the mercy-seat.

Removing to the town of Hanley, in the Potteries district, our comrade saw a continuation of the days of power and miracle. During an extensive period of active service here, he became an Envoy and did much specializing, and also acted for some time as Songster Leader.

It was about twenty years ago that Brother Whittaker came to Canada, settling first in Woodstock, and then successively at Owen Sound, where he saw service as a Bandsman and Songster Leader, and Windsor, Ont., where he

continued to make himself useful with instrument and voice, as well as in the Young People's Corps. While here, our comrade had the privilege of assisting at the opening of Outposts at Windsor II and III, which centres have since become the scenes of thriving activities.

Now, though numbered among the veterans, the ever-youthful warrior still delights to take an active part in the warfare, proudly carrying the Colors, and testifying to the wonder-working power of the Blood.

It is of particular interest that Band Color-Sergeant Whittaker is the father of Major (Doctor) Whittaker, the Medical Superintendent of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and also of Mrs. Mrs. Adjutant Weeks, of the Immigration Department, Toronto.

Several months ago our comrade visited the Old Country in the interests of Emigration, visiting a number of towns and delivering a most comprehensive illustrated lecture.



Band Color-Sergeant George Whittaker, Toronto Temple

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?—1 John 3:17.

of God, that they which commit such things are worthy of death, not only to do the same, but have pleasure in them." Rom. 1:29, 32.

The Sergeant-Major contends that whiskey and tobacco are twin brothers. He was the slave of them both. For three months after hearing the conviction-producing song he was not sober a day. But the Voice he sought to drown in debauchery would not be stilled. It became more insistent. But with its insistence was mingled a message of mercy. Thus, where formerly the Voice had inspired fear, fear was dispelled by hope.

His place of employment became a Bethel to his soul. The Voice was no longer unheeded, and as he sat at lunch, he promised God that, if spared, he should surrender publicly that evening. He was led to enter the Parliament St. Citadel—this was the first night in three months that he had not visited a hotel—and knelt at the mercy-seat, a genuinely repentant soul. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele was the Commanding Officer.

That memorable occurrence pre-faced a period of service of which any Salvationist might be worthily proud. The Sergeant-Major is especially noted for his all-weather service and consistent Salvationism.

looked at him she said "Da, da," and reaching up her two dear little hands to him, and he burst out crying. He is very kind to me now, and I do think our dear Lord has shown him the error of his ways.

"You very kindly gave my husband \$5.00, to help him get home. Now, I shall send that \$5.00 back to you with interest, so that you may help some other poor soul along.

"I pray that God may bless The



First Graduating Class of Montreal Catherine Booth Mothers' Hospital. (Bottom row, from left) Staff-Captain Holland, the Superintendent; Ensign Jones, Head Nurse; (Top row, from left) Miss E. Higham, Captain Wilson and Miss G. Stewart.

Count Me Out

The power of song was responsible for a somewhat remarkable happening in Guelph recently. Major McElhiney, who with his wife conducted a week-end campaign in the Royal City a few weeks ago, sang, at the Saturday night Open-air, a favorite solo: "Where is my wandering boy to-night?" Two young men were passing. They had just issued from a "restaurant" and were on their way to a poker game. Said one to the other: "You can count me not of the poker game. That song has reminded me that I have not written to my mother for a long time. I'm going home to write to her now." Since then the mother has joined her wandering boy and is now living happily with him in Guelph.

Holiness and Self-Denial

(Continued from col. 3, page 2)
ransom demanded for his release. At last word reaches his wife informing her of his sad state and the only condition upon which he could possibly be restored to her. His bondage is cruel, and is fast wearing his life away, but there is no way of escape except the ransom he paid.

All the love and affection and purity and sympathy of the wife's heart are aroused to the utmost. She sells all her property, she lays her case before her friends and neighbors, and

They Assist Her,

and yet she falls far below the amount of the ransom demanded. At last, a stranger hears her story, visits her, and gives her the necessary amount. She does not for an instant think, "Now I shall be able to get me a new dress and a bonnet in the latest fashion, or get a nice piece of furniture for my rooms, or furnish my table better than that past." No, no! She bursts into tears. She thanks the giver, and cries, "Now I shall be able to ransom my love, and soon I shall have him in my arms again."

Now, when a man or woman whose heart throbs with love for the Saviour, realizes that Jesus puts Himself in the place of the prisoner in his lonely, dark cell; the heathen, in his blindness and ignorance and

Superstition and Fear;

the helpless orphan and the poor widow, and the outcast sinner; and says, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me," he feels he must deny himself. That is a natural outcome of such realization. It would be surprising were it otherwise.

When he sees Jesus, lonely and full of toll and sorrow, agast in the person of these suffering ones, he finds it easier to deny himself than to indulge himself, and self-sacrifice becomes a joy.

It is for this reason that I deny myself. It is for Jesus, and the souls for whom He died. For years I lived for myself. All my hopes and ambitions centred in myself; even my desire to go to Heaven was more a desire to escape from the pains of hell than to enjoy the society of Jesus and redeemed souls, and to do good and be holy.

But at last all this was changed. My sin became a burden. I loathed myself. The righteous indignation and wrath of God against evildoers took hold of me, and I feared I should be lost for ever. But I found deliverance through Jesus.

With that love to Him came a love for the whole world of saints and sinners. At first I groped about somewhat blindly to know

How to Express that Love,

but true love will always express itself in most self-sacrifice for its object, and in so doing adds fuel to its flame. Since then I have found it easier to give than withhold. I began by giving one-tenth of my income, but I could not stop there.

This is not natural. It is spiritual—supernatural. In the old days, when I had plenty or money I can remember that it was rather grudgingly that I subscribed two dollars a year to the support of the Gospel. I should be decidedly ashamed to tell this but for the fact that I am now a "new creature" and an honest confession is good for the soul.

How can I indulge myself while others suffer? How can I hoard up

(Continued in column 3)

How The Army's Social Work Started

"Chief, . . . You Must Do Something for Them—Do Something!"

SOME time after William Booth's conversion, he and his companion, Will Sansom, were attracted by the friendless condition of a poor old withered beggar-woman who shuffled about the streets in horrid rags, endured the mockery of street boys, suffered the persecution of Nottingham "lamb," and slept in doorways or under hedges — a grotesque parody of womanhood.

William Booth must have seen her a hundred times before his conversion, for she was a character of the streets; but it was not until after his conversion that her deplorable destination, the infinite pity of her torn and friendless state, appealed to his compassion. He determined to rescue her from

desertion.

It was a cold, miserable day, many years ago, and The Army Founder was returning to Headquarters from one of the great London railway termini, when, as he looked out of the window of the cab, he saw numbers of men shambled along the sidewalk. Written on every one of them his pitying eye read the word—"Homeless." Turning to his son, the present General, then his Chief of the Staff, the Founder said:

"Chief, do you know there are many of these poor fellows with no home; they sleep out at night in any hole or corner, regardless of the weather. You must do something for them — do something!"

Hard on the heels of the instruction there came into being the first Army Shelter and Cheap Food—often enough Free Food—Depot, and out of that initial effort has sprung a network of Social enterprise which girdles the globe under the flag of The Salvation Army.

Only a tender imagination such as our Founder possessed could feel so keenly the sufferings of the poor fellows who, for weeks together, never slept in a bed. To William Booth it became an acute agony, tormenting him until that something was done!

Have you such a compassion? Have you any concern for your less fortunate brother-man? The Army's Self-Denial Effort offers you an unequalled opportunity for lending a hand to the man who is down. And, remember, You'll get back much more than you give.

(Continued from column 1)
wealth and this world's goods while others perish for want? Why can I not trust Him to supply my wants, Who feeds the sparrows?

With Unfailing Supply?

How can I have such a simple trust if I never once in my life give away all I have, and boldly trust Him to supply my need and confound a taunting devil? I have done it—Glory to God—and He has not failed me. Instead of finding my feet on quicksands, I have found them on granite, and instead of starvation I found plenty. Bless God for ever!

this state, and consulted Will Sansom as to the best way of ensuring her welfare. Then they went about among their friends, collected money, took a little cabin, furnished it, and installed the old woman within, making provision for her support.

The most wretched creature, the most ridiculed and neglected of all Nottingham's miseries had moved the heart of William Booth to compassion, and upon such a one as this he made his first experiment in Social Work.

The Army's world-wide work for social uplifting of mankind was likewise born, as was The Army itself, out of what appeared to be another such simple incident, but what was, without the shadow of doubt, the plannings of an all-wise Providence.

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WHAT IS MEANT BY SOCIAL WORK

BY THE SOCIAL WORK I mean those operations of The Salvation Army which have to do with the alleviation, or removal, of the moral and temporal evils which cause so much of the misery of the submerged classes, and which so greatly hinder their Salvation. Social Work, in the spirit and practice which it has assumed with us, has harmonized with my own personal idea of true religion from the hour I promised obedience to the commands of God. To help the poor, to minister to them in their slums, to sympathize with them in their poverty, afflictions, and irreligion, was the natural outcome of the life that came to my soul through believing in Jesus Christ. Social Work, as a separate entity, or department of the Kingdom of Jesus Christ, recognized, organized, and provided for, had to wait for The Salvation Army. For many years after the commencement of my public work I was deterred from launching out to any great extent in this direction by the fear so commonly entertained that by relieving the physical necessities I should be helping to create, or at any rate to encourage, religious hypocrisy and pretence. Gradually, however, the way opened, and opened largely, as a result of our determination to make the godless crowds hear the message of Salvation. Then came the gradual unmasking of our Social methods, which have been so remarkably successful.—THE ARMY FOUNDER.

S. O. S.

Calls of Distress Received and Answered

NOW THAT Spring is here it is a little difficult to fully comprehend the anxiety and alarm of Mrs. W., as she endeavored to keep eight small children warm, without the aid of fuel, clothing or even food. And this at a time when the thermometer persisted in registering below zero temperature! The horror of the situation became so acute that the harassed woman was driven to the point of desperation. What could she do in her dilemma? To whom could she turn? The answer—to The Salvation Army.

Thus a tragic epistle, unstamped, reached the Toronto Headquarters one bitterly cold day last Winter. The S.O.S. was answered by one of our Officers. On arrival they found that the letter had not exaggerated the true condition of affairs one iota. Conditions were, if anything, underestimated. The absence of warmth in the house and the intense cold were such that frost had eaten through the walls of the dwelling! The Officer saw at a glance that urgent relief was necessary. Coal and food were immediately secured, but even this failed to meet the need in its entirety: the rent was overdue and there was scarcely a complete outfit among any of the eight children. These things also were speedily forthcoming, and, for the time being, the wolf was beaten from the door.

The other day another appeal from the same family reached Headquarters, and this is the gist of the letter:

"Perhaps you remember giving me a helping hand this Winter.

"My husband is still out of work, and I want to know if you will send me an order for groceries this weekend. Another favor I will ask of you people is this: could you possibly pay ten dollars to the Furniture Co., as a loan until Mr. W. gets some kind of work to do?

"I owe a balance of twenty-two dollars on my furniture, and unless ten dollars is paid before noon Saturday I will lose the furniture. I have not been able to meet the payments as they were due because, before Mr. W. was laid off altogether he was just working every other week, and since the middle of January I've had every one of the eight children down with 'flu,' and the baby has had pneumonia as well.

"I don't want to lose our bit of furniture, for I have only the bare necessities. In fact I haven't even that, for I haven't enough beds or bedding. We have to have the two youngest children in with us to sleep and the boys sleep on the floor. You can imagine how much rest we get!

"If you know of any work for Mr. W. will you let us know? Or if you have any work I could do, I am willing to do it. (This from a mother with eight children) Betty, my eldest girl, nearly twelve, could stay home from school to look after the little ones, and I'll gladly work to repay your kindness, and the ten-dollar payment I'm asking you to make for me is only as a loan. I'll pay it back as soon as possible.

"I know if I lose the bit of a home I have now, I'll get out of this world of trouble, for I've had more than my share."

Needless to say the woman did not have to leave her eight children and go to work. The Army's intervention prevented such a necessity. Moreover, their sky has been brightened appreciably; work has been found for the father, and he, with his wife, is unstinted in his gratitude for the hand that helped them over such a dark period.



The infinite pity of her forlorn and friendless state appealed to his compassion



Under The Army Flag



EX-CONVICT

Having Already Served a Sentence of Five Years A Finnish Salvationist Goes Back to Prison

WORK in connection with both men and women prisoners is occupying the closest attention of The Army in the majority of countries in which its Flag is flying. Not least among the European states in which these operations are in existence is Finland, where a beginning has also been made on behalf of discharged prisoners. Major Mohell, the Divisional Commander of Viborg, accompanied by a number of comrades from the Lappo-ruuta Corps paid a visit to a nearby prison where 150 men listened most attentively to their message.

After this meeting, the party of Salvationists was taken by a small train to a colony of prisoners some miles distant. Here, two hundred and sixty were gathered together. After the prisoners' choir had sung two songs of welcome, testimonies were given by some of the comrades. One man left a deep impression upon the minds and hearts of his audience. He had himself served five years out of a sentence of eight for killing some one while in a state of drunkenness. His early liberation was due to the fact that he had found Salvation in his cell. At the conclusion of the meeting, the Major was handed a donation, which was contributed by the prisoners themselves.

A young chemist's assistant, while at a dancing-school, suddenly felt so unhappy that she rushed out of the building into the street and wandered aimlessly about until she passed an Army Hall in which a Salvation meeting was in progress. She knew little about The Army, but entered the Hall, listened intently to the speakers, and then, feeling convinced that it was the Spirit of God who had spoken to her in the midst of her amusement, and had guided her steps to the meeting, she claimed Salvation.

No More Carnivals

During his visit, with Mrs. Barr, to British Guiana, Lieut.-Colonel Barr, who is in command of the West Indies (Eastern), conducted a meeting with the men and women prisoners at Georgetown Penitentiary, and also spoke with a condemned murderer in his cell. The Colonel was welcomed to the city by the Hon. Hector Josephine, the Attorney General. The campaign in this country resulted in 208 seekers.

A lad, who was to have taken part in a carnival, got converted in a "Save Another" campaign at Port of Spain III. His friends, however, endeavored to persuade him to wait until the carnival was past before he made a change in his life, but he was not to be diverted from his course. To resist further temptation he destroyed his costume.

IN THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY ARE 562 CENTRES OF EVANGELICAL WORK, AND 43 SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS, WHERE 1,046 OFFICERS ARE TOILING FOR THE SALVATION AND BLESSING OF THE PEOPLE

A SHOE MANUFACTURER'S VICTORY

IN THE SPRING of last year, during an eight days' campaign conducted in the city of Hakodate,

known throughout the city, and his brave stand has created a deep impression among his friends and business acquaintances.

President of the Boot Manufacturers' Association of the district, he was, of course, expected to preside at the annual meeting, and was also invited to continue in his position for another year. He declined stating that he could not accept the honor as he was now a Salvationist. His colleagues pressed him, however, and finally he replied, "All right, I will preside at this meeting on condition that there is to be no drink and no geisha" (dancing girls).

They agreed, and he attended the gathering in full Army uniform, took his place as president, and at the close of the banquet presented each guest with a copy of THE WAR CRY! He now holds regular meetings with his employees, and is endeavoring to induce his son, who assists him in the management of the business, to follow his example and become a Salvationist.

A young man who came to the mercy-seat in a meeting conducted by Commissioner Eddie in Nagoya, was the son of a Christian who desired to have him educated at a protestant school at Tokio. The lad, however, was taken up with theatres, and eventually succeeded in getting his father to agree to him taking a three years' course in dramatics. He graduated and got into contact with a famous Japanese actress, with a view to going on the stage. Seeing the notice of the Commissioner's meetings, however, he attended, was arrested by the stirring message, got soundly converted, and gave up all idea of the theatrical profession. He is now a uniformed and hard-working Salvationist.

Japan, a leading shoe manufacturer knelt at the mercy-seat. He was a great drunkard, spending as much as 100 yen (about \$50.00) a month in intoxicating liquor, and in the pursuit of pleasure. Although he professed to get converted, he did not make much spiritual progress; however, he never again touched the drink. Last December, Envoy Michi, of Nagoya, a great trophy of grace, visited the Convert's city on business, and the two met at the latter's house, where they spent the day in talking of the "living witness within"—that the shoe manufacturer so much desired—reading the Word of God, and praying.

That night the seeker found his heart's desire at The Army penitentiary and declared that he would boldly take his stand as a Salvationist. To seal this vow he ordered at once a suit of uniform, and was later enrolled as a Soldier. He is well-

In connection with Immigration and Settlement Work, International Headquarters is now represented by a Resident Secretary in Australia, who is responsible for The Army's activities throughout the Commonwealth.

HAPARANDA'S RESURRECTION

Swedish Debtor Pays His Dues with Four Hundred Per Cent. Interest

DURING a campaign at Haparanda, Sweden, thirty-three souls were won. This included a young man who has been the worst combatant and drunk of the town. Now wonderfully saved and a Recruit, his conversion is looked upon by those who know him as a great miracle. Three or four years ago there was only one veteran comrade to lift up the Salvation banner in this place; now there are twenty-one Soldiers, eight Recruits, five Corps Cadets, eighty-five Company Attendants, sixteen Junior Soldiers, and eight string Bandsmen.

In an anonymous letter received by the Commanding Officer at Heby, the writer confessed that he was in debt to the Corps to the extent of one krona (a little over twenty-five cents). "The debt is small," he says, "but has still not left my conscience in peace. I have been reminded of it again and again. I send you here with the amount together with four kroner as interest."



Familiar figures in the haunts of sin and sorrow. Salvationists seek to salvage endangered humanity

THE OTHER END OF THE TAPE

NORWEGIAN Salvationists have celebrated the thirty-ninth anniversary of The Army's opening fire in their country. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner Mr. Booth-Hellberg, conducted the central proceedings in the spacious Calmeyergaten Mission Hall. Various branches of the Work were represented in lively and interesting

**THE GREAT BUSINESS
of The
SALVATION ARMY**

is to Proclaim

SALVATION

*For All Men
From All Sin*

For All Time

Are You Saved?

demonstrations, and the whole gathering breathed thanks and praise to the Lord for His help and blessing in the years gone by.

Three days later the Cadets in Training were commissioned by the Territorial Commander. The Oslo Temple was packed with people, and enthusiasm reached its height when each Cadet took his or her place beneath a huge map of Norway and held a colored tape, the other end of which was affixed to the city, town, or village, to which they were about to be appointed.

There are in Norway 1,604 centres of Army activity, and 690 Officers.

PLEASE HELP
*To Feed The Hungry, Rescue the
Fallen and Spread Salvation*

Grave Situation in China

THE GENERAL Appeals for Prayer

NEWS has been received at the safe arrival in Peking, or Tien-tsin, of all non-Chinese Officers who were stationed in the interior. The cable conveying this information was received with much satisfaction as some of the Officers concerned had to travel long distances under trying conditions.

On the other hand, further news from the Peking Headquarters which, until the arrival of Lieut.-Commissioner McKenzie, is under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Barnett, the Chief Secretary, does not conceal the gravity of the situation, and the General appeals to all Salvationists to pray for China and our comrades in that disturbed country.

While all the non-Chinese Officers are now in comparative safety, our Chinese comrades, temporarily deprived of their leaders, are facing grave temptation, and, possibly, danger. Their loyalty, devotion, and joyful spirit have endeared them to the hearts of their Officers.

Lieut. Commissioner McKenzie who, with his wife and daughter, is now traveling to the Far East, will be remembered before the Throne of Grace, as will also the Chief Secretary, upon whose shoulders the heavy burden of decision and direction largely rests.

Great blessing has attended the efforts of The Army in China, and the General has spared neither men nor money in the fulfilment of his promise to the Founder that the Flag should be planted in that vast country, and he will not call in vain for prayer that the work accomplished shall be preserved amid the turmoil.

Pray also for those who suffer through the misunderstanding and prejudice of men, such as the Chinese Salvationists and others who, having no responsibility for the turn of affairs, suffer thereby.

With the news of the precautions taken and of the anxiety existing in China comes the reassuring word, "Our Faith is High!"

(Continued from column 3) contributing factor to this being the great commotion that had been stirred up by the persistent Salvationist. Moreover, quite a deal of unrest had arisen amongst the owners, and this culminated in the former proprietor of the girl retiring from the business.

And that is not all. The owners of the licensed houses and geisha houses formed themselves into a kind of guild or community; the head of the guild in Port Arthur went out of the business, whilst the police official who had so cruelly handed the girl back to her masters, was shortly afterwards placed on the retired list. It will be seen, therefore, that in truth, the failure of the Officer was a glorious one, for it eventually produced much more than a direct victory might have done.

An interesting sequel to this story is that last year the Officer concerned was on tour in Hokkaido, some thousands of miles from Port Arthur, and was billeted by a doctor who had recently become a Salvationist. It transpired that this doctor's wife's father was the doctor who had been so kind to the Salvationist in his lone fight.—H.A.C.



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TERRITORIAL SLOGAN:
SALVATION!
SOULS!
SOLDIERS!

Christ's Self-Denying Love

He might have reared a palace at a word,
Who sometimes had not where to lay His head;
Time was, when He who nourished crowds with bread
Would not one meal unto Himself afford:
Twelve legions girded with angelic sword
Were at His back, the scorned and buffeted:
He healed another's scratch,
His own side bled,
Side, feet, and hands with cruel piercings gored.
Oh, wonderful the wonders left undone!
And scarce less wonderful than those He wrought.
Oh, self-restraint, passing all human thought—
To have all power, and be as having none!
Oh, Self-denying Love, which left alone
For needs of others, never for its own!

Your Privilege to Share

God has given into our hands all things needful for our comfort and welfare, and has afforded us an opportunity to express our appreciation by making us "Laborers together with God." This opportunity carries with it a responsibility to give our best and to the utmost, whether it be of our talents or of our possessions. "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." He trusts us with His most precious possessions. Can we withhold from Him any of those things with which He has so freely endowed us?

God's work not only demands lives dedicated to His service, but money consecrated to the task of extending His Kingdom on the earth. If he has made you a caretaker of some of this world's goods, might we suggest that you apportion a percentage to The Army's Annual Self-Denial Appeal?

OUR LEADERS

Campaign at West Toronto

MEMORABLE SUNDAY SPENT AT A CORPS THROBBING WITH AWAKENING FERVOUR

GOD-TOUCHED PRAYER SEASONS—TWENTY-EIGHT SEEKERS

HERE is a spot in Toronto, known to Salvationists of the West, upon which the windows of Heaven have lately opened and the Holy Ghost has come down like a white fire, breaking up the fountains of the deep and putting to flight the hosts of Hell. It was to this spot, on Sunday last, that Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, brought their stirring, contagious, revival spirits, and as a result—glorious to relate—during the day some seventeen souls lighted their torches at the high altar of Holiness of heart, and eleven tumbled headlong into the Fountain of Salvation.

At seven o'clock in the morning, twelve comrades wended their way through the dew-drenched sunshine to the Citadel, and there spent an hour upon their knees, praying that the golden bowl of God's blessing might be broken in their midst that day, and that the power of the Holy Spirit might be upon their Leaders. And surely God answered their prayers! From 10.15, when forty-five Bandsmen and Soldiers gathered in the Open-air to mingle their music with the church-bells, and to testify to an assurance of friendship with Jesus, personal and precious, God was felt to be taking a Hand in the day's doings.

As the Bandsmen waited for the entrance of their smiling Commissioner, they praled the Holiness meeting with fine soul-singing, and later, amid fervent ejaculations from the comrades upon their knees, the Commissioner struck a poignant note of praise in his prayer of gratitude to God for Jesus, who opened up a new and living way whereby men may come to Him. During the meeting the Songsters sang a composition entitled "Fellowship with Thee," and one could not feel that after all, the saving charm of Salvation singing is not so much in the excellence of execution, nor in the inspiration of the printed page, as in the vital, joyous expression of spirit behind the song. Lord, give us more such soul-singing!

The Commissioner, throughout the day, endeavored to address his remarks especially to the new comrades in the Faith, and upon this occasion he spoke of the building of Christian character and experience as outlined by Peter in the first chapter of his second Epistle. As he approached the solemn moments of the Prayer meeting, one felt that the hand of God was heavy upon many a heart, and seventeen comrades rose to their feet as an expression of their intense desire to be made fit dwelling-places for the Most High.

In the afternoon meeting the Commissioner was in a reminiscent mood, having upon the platform with him two comrades of his far-away Garrison days—the Corps Officer, Commandant Osbourn, and Sergeant-Major Peter Bradley of Riverdale Corps. Varied and highly amusing were these comrades' tales of training in those early days.

From the opening song in the Salvation meeting, one felt that the devil was in for a tussle, so earnest of mien were the gallants upon the platform, and so stirring and martial their music. Mrs. Maxwell was warmly greeted as she rose to exhort the new converts to heed their high calling to "large things," know-

ing that God doth always require "all or nothing" at the hands of His followers. As she and the Commissioner sang together a sweet song of Jesus, one almost felt the stirring of His garments as He passed amid the throng. The real business of the meeting began, however, when the Commissioner rose to speak of "burden-bearing" in relation to others, in relation to ourselves, and in relation to Jesus Christ the Elder Brother, who bore in His own body the burden of our sin and shame, upon the Cross.

At the conclusion of the address, Colonel Morehen took command of the Prayer meeting, and immediately Commandant Osbourn could be seen standing upon a chair, quietly assigning "fishing" duties to certain adepts in this business of fishing for men, upon the platform. In a moment, little knots of Bandsmen were grouped around comrades in the meeting whose souls they claimed for the Kingdom in Jesus' name, and at intervals, short prayers, like a cascade of jewels, ascended to the Throne of God on behalf of someone under conviction. Suddenly, in a lull in the noise of battle, a mighty shout arose from the back of the Hall, and there came tumbling up the aisle a man under deep stress of soul, and swarming at his heels, like "hounds of Heaven," were sobbing Bandsmen raining tears of joy upon his pelted head.

Presently a Bandsman nudged one next to him and whispered, "Come on, let's go," and immediately began a strange and quiet exodus from the actual scene of battle to a spot sacred to West Toronto Bandsmen, and very soon the sounds of a fervent prayer-battle reached us.

In the last moments of the day, and responding to a request, Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell sang a song which our Leader sang at his farewell meeting, thirty-three years ago, as he left for the International Training Garrison.



BRIGADIER SAUNDERS OF NEW ZEALAND TO SUCCEED COLONEL BETTRIDGE

The Commissioner has received word that the General has appointed Brigadier F. H. Saunders, Principal of the Training Garrison in New Zealand, to succeed Colonel Bettridge who, as intimated in our last issue, has been appointed Chief Secretary to the South African Territory. In a subsequent issue we shall have more to say concerning the incoming of the new Training Principal, who has already received assurance of the hearty welcome which awaits him and his.

SICK COMRADES

Remember Them at the Throne

As we go to press we learn with deep sorrow that Brigadier Crichton's condition is very serious. Although

Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen who have farewelled from Canada and are now en route to England. The Brigadier, following a two-and-a-half-years' occupancy of the position of Resident Secretary for Canadian Immigration affairs, has been reappointed to International Headquarters. Throughout his stay in the Dominion he demonstrated fine Salvationism, and a busy campaigner and a splendid comrade.

conscious and able to converse, he is sinking rapidly, but that splendid fortitude which has marked his long illness is still apparent, and his trust in God is unwavering.

The condition of Adjutant Douglas remains unchanged. She is extremely weak and subject, at times, to great pain.

News is also to hand of the serious illness of Mr. Field-Major Urquhart, Ottawa, I. who has been admitted to hospital.

It is requested that these comrades, and their loved ones, be remembered at the Throne of Grace.

THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT

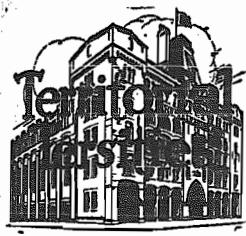
THE greatest single factor, outside of human flesh and blood, in extending the effective work of The Salvation Army, is the Annual Self-Denial Appeal, which begins this year on May 7th and continues until May 13th.

Largely through this annual effort, The Army has been able to extend its work into 82 countries and colonies.

Every country in The Salvation Army world makes its contribution to the Self-Denial Appeal, even the non-Christian lands doing a small share toward the work of missionary maintenance and extension.

The Self-Denial Appeal offers to the man in the street, the individual whose affairs are so arranged that he will never be able to do an active share in bringing the Gospel to the non-Christians, an opportunity to take a personal interest in the matter. His dollars will go where he cannot go.

The splendid generosity of the Canadian people toward appeals for the help of the unfortunate is well known throughout the world. No other appeal on the part of any other organization or individual is exactly like the Self-Denial Appeal of The Salvation Army.



THE SELF-DENIAL ANSWER to an AWFUL QUESTION

THE GENERAL

Faces The Challenge of The Darkness of Sin in The World

For South Africa

At

THE TEMPLE (TORONTO)

On Tues. May 17th
at 8 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will conduct the

Farewell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

“SELF-DENIAL! 'Tis a wide subject. Thank God it is as wide as the world, since our splendid people everywhere delight to join in it. Even in the most needy nations they make their Effort in harmony with the finest traditions of the Movement. I praise God for the indication of our oneness—of purpose, of recognition of the need for self-surrender, of utter devotion so that others may be blessed."

"Yet it is a dark world, General, if one may accept the indications of passing events," said a WAR CRY representative, who secured this "Self-Denial" interview with the General.

In a flash our Army Leader was wrestling with the spirit of doubt and pessimism which lifted its head in the midst of this suggestion, for the General has a great reserve of hope — of optimism. There is nothing

were the natural, and logical, and accepted order of things. We hate that abominable doctrine. We say it is unnatural and illogical. We love Salvation just because it damns the damnation of the people, and we are at it all the time.

"Think, for example, of our Open-air work. Down in the out-of-the-way corners of the great city; in the back streets of the noisome slum; on the village green; in groups of a dozen or less, as well as in the greater assemblies and processions with Bands and banners and song, they lift aloud their answering war cry — 'Christ! Christ! Christ!' With hope for the wretched, freedom for the slaves, and light for the slums; yes, light for every living soul! And with double results, if only the shameless sons and daughters of sin, whose joy is to prey on the heedless, move on, or skulk in the shadows, their business suspended for the time being — condemned by the unafraid, though often uninitiated, defiance and holy eloquence of our Warriors of Salvation.

An Awful Prospect

"How awful would be the condition of the Saturday night streets of many of our towns if The Army Open-air meetings should be discontinued!

"Then look at the Uniform! Our uniform itself speaks, yea, fights in definite opposition against the world-englooming plots inspired in Hell. It is becoming more and more impossible that despairing souls should wander into the dark unaided and knowing not whence to turn for help, if only an Army bonnet or red-banded cap should be within range. Men and women and boys and girls are everywhere recognizing that The Army can help—in any, I had almost said in every, emergency. So that, as I sometimes say, if it is a case of a lost umbrella, or a lost job, a lost

reputation, or a lost daughter, The Army has, on the very instant, something to suggest by way of solving the problem."

"You would include THE WAR CRY amongst the many agents employed by The Army for combating the dark forces of sin, General?"

"One of the most powerful engines of our holy war," was the ready response. THE WAR CRY has a range which can never be fully gauged. It is, in one way, one of our long-range guns; but when it reaches its mark, it becomes as amazingly effective and personal as a bayonet. Yes, THE WAR CRY fights. As pointed out a few weeks ago, it is a weapon in our armory."

An Individual Responsibility

"Every Salvationist may be counted as sharing in this unceasing attack upon evil, General!"

"Let me emphasize that fact. Whether in the Homeland of The Army, or in the United States of America, in Australia or Canada, in Asia or Europe, in Africa or in the Isles of the Sea, the individual Salvationist is expected to proclaim the Name of Jesus Christ who is the Captain of his Salvation—at uttermost Salvation. Whether he be in the Band or the Songsters, in the Young People's Corps, or working as a Local Officer, or witnessing in the home or the factory—whatever his title or position, first and foremost, as a Blood-and-Fire Soldier, he is called upon to fight, by this means, the darkness all around him."

"I shall have something else to say next week," said the General, as THE WAR CRY representative prepared to take his departure. "Meantime, I trust WAR CRY readers will consider this awful thought: What would happen in the world if The Army had to 'cease fire' for lack of support? I am not going to attempt an answer to the question. I look to the Self-Denial Effort to make any other answer unnecessary."

Nothing But The Best Will Meet The Need

I cannot but hope that our own people will rise to the occasion. Of one thing I am certain, if the result we desire is to be achieved, every man will need to do his best. More, it will be a case of giving to the Lord not only the cloak but the coat also—a case of going the second mile—of giving the most generous impulses of every heart the fullest scope; not only to be resolved to beg from others but to do all we can ourselves.

What a vast impression The Salvation Army is making on the world in proportion to the money spent! Why, it is wonderful! I do not think there has ever been anything like it before in the history of Christianity, and now there is an ever-increasing outlook! We are able to say that every Giver and Self-Denier whose offering amounts to only one quarter, may feel that at least another nine quarters is added to his hers.

I am depressed when I think of the new openings and opportunities for extension which, for lack of funds, I am constantly obliged to reject—yet I am full of hope. I hunger for the Salvation of the people. I want the Glory of our Divine Saviour. I want the baptism of His love to fall upon every Salvationist—the gift of His heart-compassion, the story of which The Army has made to resound in every corner of the land—and I want the cash!

—General Bramwell Booth.

Interesting visitors to Toronto recently, were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Combe and Major Murdoch, of Canada. The happy mission which brought the Colonel here to participate in his father's 4th birthday celebrations. They spent a busy day on Sunday last visiting Newmarket, Aurora, and Toronto, returning when they took part in the meetings. At Newmarket, the Colonel, as a Cadet, fought valiantly forty-one years ago, entering the "World War" from the present Duke of Connaught. Mrs. Combe, who was also accompanied by an eventful happening—the greeting of a missionary sister who has returned from India, following thirteen years in that country.

Captain and Mrs. Payton, Picton, have welcomed into their home a baby girl.

Field-Major Mrs. Hobbs of the Emigration Department, London, was a guest called at Territorial Headquarters, having conducted a party of domestics to this country.

Captain Margaret McGregor has been appointed to Bloomsbury Street Hospital. Captain Jessie Thomas has taken up duties in the Trade Department.

The serious illness of Honourable-Sergeant Major Bibbick, of Ecclescourt Corps, necessitated the return home of Adjutant Frances and Captain Evelyn Bibbick.

Ecclescourt and Llysgar Songster Brigades will give a United Songster Festival in the former's Citadel on Monday, May 22nd.

It was divulgued, during a "gathering of the 'Dreadnought Session' Officers of Toronto and Mimico, that the united campaigners at Mimico on Sunday, May 1st, that five Officers of Session had been stationed at Mimico. Mr. George Scott, the present Corps Officer, was also a member of the "Dreadnoughts."

Field-Major Squarebricks, of Brantford, in setting the pace in the fine style in connection with the Corps Self-Denial Effort. The target is \$25,000, and he has his own objective at \$11,000; and when last we heard of him he had passed the eight hundred mark.

Wanted

Two Salvationist Stenographers for Territorial Headquarters
Apply to:

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

We don't object to receiving anonymous contributions of a kind. What kind? Read on.

The enclosed ten dollars is a small contribution to help you along in the work that The Army is doing in this city. It is our anonymous friend who signed this paragraph, as an acknowledgment of his or her gift?



Our Musical Fraternity



BALANCE AND BLEND

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL HAWKES

(Continued)

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

The great business on hand just now is "S.S." The bugles are flying a lot. Let every Bandsman and Songster read it: "The Commissioner expects every man to do his duty." And that includes the womenfolk, of course.

There is another "big thing" on the distant horizon. Toronto is to be the scene of a massed Musical Festival on a grand scale. The Massed Bands will be the main attraction, and the date—Thursday, June 16th. Fuller particulars will be forthcoming in due course.

During a programme given by the Band at Windsor, N.S., an item was given by the beginners. Their playing, our correspondent tells us, "was a tribute to the patience of their instructor, Corps Cadet Charles Smith. Good for you, Charlie!"

Esquinton Falls is well blessed with musicians. An orchestra of fifteen pieces is now in operation at this Corps and renders very useful service. Eight sisters are included in the combination.

We commend the article below to the thoughtful attention of our Musical Fraternity. One cannot be too careful in the matter of due reverence and proper deportment in the House of God. The "free-and-easy" atmosphere of Army life cannot be made the excuse for any laxity in this direction.

AN OLD BANDSMAN SUGGESTS IMPROVEMENTS

I am glad to see that the question of wearing caps in our Halls has been taken up. On several occasions I have spoken to Bandsmen about this matter, and they seemed surprised when they were reminded.

Another rather common practice among some of the younger Bandsmen is whistling in the Hall before meetings. I have asked some of them whether they would do such a thing in a church, and they seemed puzzled that I should compare the two places!

Many of these irreverent slacknesses occur through thoughtlessness and sometimes the laxity of Band Leaders and Local Officers. Juniors entering Senior Bands are often not sufficiently disciplined in good behaviour in the House of God. Let us put first things first and remember that we are in the presence of the God whom we love and serve, and for whom we toil.

There is one other matter in which I think a great improvement could be made: the slovenly manner in which many Bandsmen saunter on to the platform. It is no uncommon thing now, when a Band arrives from the Open-air, to see Bandsmen roaming about the Hall talking to their friends, thus causing confusion and creating a bad impression among the congregation. When it is time to commence the opening song, some of the Bandsmen are not in their places, and confusion reigns among those who are found ready to start!

I have a Band in my mind's eye which is a model that some Bands might copy with advantage. The members of this Band, as soon as they reach the Hall, proceed direct to the Band-room and engage in prayer. They enter the meeting with dignity, filling on to the platform in the order of their seats, thus avoiding all confusion, and presenting a very smart appearance. There are, doubtless, others who behave similarly.

I write these suggestions nicely with a desire to help our Bands attain the standard required of them.

H. H. S.

Some times these inequalities are occasioned by the gradual addition of instruments acquired under advantageous circumstances; in others by supplying Bandsmen with the particular kind of instrument they de-

ably prefer the monstre bass to the medium, as given in No. 1 table, and in table No. 2, where the monstres are duplicated; some may prefer to include one of each kind. Accommodations of this kind do not materially affect the question of bal-

ance. The medium bass does not now enjoy the universal favor it once had. Its larger and more imposing brother has displaced it in popular esteem; although much more bulky and heavier, players usually prefer it to the medium bass.

Further, the new "Triumphant" monstre Eb bass must not be left out of consideration; where two or more Eb bombardons are included in the list, one of these should certainly be an Eb monstre. If four Eb bombardons are employed, two should be ordinary, and two "Triumphant" monstres, thus sub-dividing the bass section into three sets of pairs. These are magnificent instruments, and the tone is playing similar to that of the Bb monstre bass, the two instruments blend in a very effective manner and provide a firm, deep, and sonorous body of foundation tone.

The value of the flugel horn is now generally recognized; a few years ago it was looked upon as being merely a secondary instrument, but now it is considered of primary im-

TABLE No. 1
Table of the Composition of Brass Bands
(Minus Drums) from 10 to 20 Instruments

Soprano Eb.....	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
1st Cor. Bb.....	3	3	3	3	3	4	4
2nd Cornet Bb.....	1	1	2	2	2	2	2
1st Horn Eb.....	1	1	1	1	1	2	2
2nd Horn Eb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
1st Baritone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2nd Baritone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1st Trombone Bb.....	-	-	1	1	1	1	1
2nd Trombone Bb.....	-	-	-	1	1	1	1
Bass Trombone G.....	-	-	-	1	1	1	1
Solo Euphonium Bb....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Bombardon Eb.....	1	2	2	2	2	2	2
Medium Bass Bb.....	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Total No.	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20			

sire, or think they are suited for.

While it may prove, under such circumstances, a rather difficult task to correct the balance, this can be quite easily accomplished when an order for a new set of instruments is placed.

The tables here given will show what to aim for in regard to members and parts under ordinary circumstances.

The first gives the numbers for what is now known as the Second Series Band Journal Instrumentation, and the second, the larger scheme employed in the Ordinary Series and Festival Series Band Journals, respectively.

Local conditions and other circumstances may modify the figures slightly, but, taken for general application, these tables will be found satisfactory.

By some it may be thought that cornets are a little more numerous than is necessary.

For Army purposes, however, it is essential that a good, strong lead be provided. If the full Band could be relied upon for all occasions, the number in some cases could be slightly reduced.

Some Bandmasters, too, would prob-

ably prefer the monstre bass to the medium, as given in No. 1 table, and in table No. 2, where the monstres are duplicated; some may prefer to include one of each kind. Accommodations of this kind do not materially affect the question of bal-

LIP CULTURE

It is no exaggeration to say that lips by the hundred are injured every year through lack of understanding of that side of instrument playing which is termed physical.

Bandmasters, and especially Young People's Band Leaders, should therefore give this matter their earnest consideration. Just as it is possible to strain oneself physically, so is it equally possible with the lips. The muscles of the lips have to be cultivated, and as much care taken in their development as that associated with any other part of the body.

Practice, like medicine, should be taken in small doses—and done intelligently. Some players practise too much. We often hear the uninitiated praise Bandsman So-and-So because he has, they say, lips like iron. This class of player—and we fear his name is Legion—has often a tone in keeping with his reputation, which is not to be sought after.

True, the lips must be firm, but they must also be flexible, the mouthpiece resting on the lips in an easy manner. What pressure may be necessary should be confined to the upper lip. In practice, one should never strain after high notes—those that do not come with ease should be left alone. It is an old, old saying, which—in theory, is advocated by all accredited brass band teachers—that the easiest way to reach high notes is to produce low ones correctly! Herein lies the secret of securing good tone.

Learners, by taking "G" (second line) as a centre, will find that playing the notes above this will give the required firmness and those below it the flexibility. Each note played should be really mastered, if one is to become a consistent good player. Coming back to our first thought, we say, take care of the lips!

TABLE No. 2
Table of the Composition of Brass Bands from 21 to 36 Instruments

Soprano Eb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Solo Cornet Bb.....	3	3	3	3	3	3	4	4	4	4	4
1st Cornet Bb.....	2	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	4
2nd Cornet Bb.....	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3
Flugel Horn Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
Solo Horn Eb.....	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
1st Horn Eb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2
2nd Horn Eb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2
1st Baritone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2nd Baritone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
1st Trombone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
2nd Trombone Bb.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2
Bass Trombone G.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Solo Euphonium Bb....	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Bombardon Eb.....	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3	3	3
Monstre Bass Bb.....	1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Total No.	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
	32	33	34	35	36						

portance. The style of part now issued demands really capable players from the standpoint of execution. In some of the recent issues of the Band Journal, two parts are for the flugel horn, thus necessitating the employment of two instruments.

(To be continued)

DO YOU KNOW

There are quick and slow marches in duplet and triple time, besides marches peculiar to certain nationalities?

Do lontano means in the distance, e.g., corri da lontano, horns heard in the distance?

A dactylium is an instrument invented by Henri Herz, for strengthening the fingers for pianoforte playing?

A progression may be of two kinds, melodic and harmonic?

Supposed bass is a term applied to any bass note forming one of the inversions of a chord, in contradistinction to the real bass or generator?

Touch means the peculiar manner in which a player presses the keyboard, whether light, heavy, clumsy, firm, and so forth?

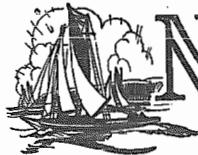
Arloso is a direction that the music to which it refers is to be performed tunefully, sweetly?

A chromatic scale is one which consists of a succession of semitones?

Sta means let it stand—to be performed as written?

A tabl is an Egyptian drum formed from a hollowed block of wood, or made of earthenware, with a skin stretched over one end?

Sorda is the term for muffled, vell-ed, muted, damped?



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

Eighteen Seekers

Registered During Lieut.-Colonel Moore's Visit to Harbor Grace and Clarke's Beach

The Sub-Territorial Commander, accompanied by Major Tilley, visited Harbor Grace last week-end. The Saturday meeting took the form of a lantern service and was well attended. The spirit of faith and cooperation characterized each gathering on Sunday. The attendance at the Holiness meeting was very gratifying, and we believe that the Colonel's earnest message was used by God to the strengthening of those present.

The splendid congregation which assembled in the afternoon greatly appreciated the Colonel's address on Salvation Army activities. A pleasing feature of this service was the enrolment of a comrade who had been influenced to take this step by his daughter, Captain Kennedy, of Catarina.

At night the building was filled with a most expectant audience. Following a suitable duet by Captains Goulding and Batten, the Colonel made a telling appeal for seekers, to which eight men and women responded.

Captain Goulding, the Corps Officer, although laboring under difficult circumstances, is exerting every effort for advancement and consolidation. The help given by Captain Batten, of Carbonear, in all the services, was very much appreciated.

The Monday night's meeting was conducted at Clarke's Beach. The Colonel was paying his first visit to this Corps and was given a very hearty welcome. Before the time announced for commencement, the building was filled. A beautiful spirit of freedom and enthusiasm was prevalent throughout. The active part taken by the young converts in this meeting helped to intensify the spirit of rejoicing in which the service abounded.

The Colonel's address on Prayer was very helpful. After a well-

IMPRESSIVE EASTER EVENTS in ST. JOHN'S CONDUCTED BY

THE SUB-TERRITORIAL COMMANDER

The three city Corps at St. John's united in the No. I Citadel for the Good Friday morning service, which was conducted by the Sub-Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Moore, who was assisted by Major and Mrs. Tilley and the Staff.

Each heart was led to the foot of Calvary as the United Bands opened with "Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow." We felt how ungrateful of his love and mercies we had been, and we realized again the full flow of His matchless love and boundless mercy as we sang, "Yet He found me; I beheld Him."

Hearts were moved as Adjutant Bishop prayed that our spiritual eyes should see Jesus, and once again and afresh, personal deliverance from all sin should be experienced through the Blood of the Saviour. Sweetly the strains of "Come with me visit Calvary" floated over the audience, until, led by Major Tilley, the entire congregation was praising God that the temple of the Crucified was "A broken and a contrite heart." Those wonderful moments of prayer, filled with the vision of the Cross, brought influences into the service that were still more powerful as the Colonel read the story of Calvary.

The three city Corps, early Sunday morning, accompanied by their respective Bands and Life-Saving Guard Troops, paraded through the city by different routes and played and sang in glad strains that "Christ has Risen."

Lieut.-Colonel Moore and his Staff were at St. John's III for the Holiness meeting. As would be expected, the meeting was permeated with

this Easter tide they excelled. A great surge of feeling swept the audience as the various speakers, some of whom had been deep in sin, told of the resurrection power, by which they had been raised to "newness of life in Christ Jesus."

Graphically, the Colonel described the eventful incidents connected with the Death, Resurrection and Ascension, dwelling particularly on the part played by the disciples, warning his hearers that in the trials and temptations that are incidental to human life, the folly of fraternizing with the world, following afar off and sitting down with the scorers, are steps in a retrograde movement that will soon lead to a complete and blasphemous denial of Christ.

A great day closed with one soul at the Cross, and many others, like Peter, going out to weep bitterly, soon, we pray, like him to be restored to full power with God and man.

Hadn't Prayed For 20 Years

BAY ROBERTS

Commandant and Mrs. Simmons

God has been pouring out His Spirit on this place and many sinners have been converted and backsliders reclaimed. On Sunday, April 3rd, the power of God was manifested in a remarkable manner.

The Holiness meeting was full of power. During the afternoon meeting a man cried out as he sat in his seat. He had a fierce struggle with the enemy, and while he was battling there for victory, another seeker rushed to the mercy-seat, both ultimately claiming pardon.

At night God came in a very wonderful manner. The whole assembly was moved as one grey-headed man threw up his hands in the testimony meeting and God broke the chains that bound him. This man had not bent his head in prayer for twenty years. Then there came a break, young men and old coming forward to the mercy-seat in tears, until we registered fourteen, making a total of eighteen seekers for the week. To God be the glory.

"READY-FOR-ANYTHING" CADETS

Take part in Moving Calvary Pageant at St. John's

Nearly one thousand people assembled in the St. John's I Citadel on Good Friday evening, when the "Ready-for-Anything" Cadets once more displayed their talents in rendering an impressive and instructive demonstration. The service opened with the singing of "Behold, behold, the Lamb of God," and "Tell me the Story of Jesus," after which Commandant Caines asked God's benediction on the effort.

The program, which consisted of various tableaux and lantern scenes, opened with a scene representing a family at evening worship. Following, came a triumphant procession, representing the entry of Christ into Jerusalem. This was accompanied by a duet, "Jesus of Nazareth," passed by a duet, "Jesus of Nazareth," passed by Captain Frank and Cadet P. Moulton.

An impressive pageant was then shown by the women Cadets, entitled, "The Undershadowed Cross." This served to show the impossibility of Calvary's Cross being overshadowed by the Satanic powers, and the glorious possibility of Christians being guided by the beams that shone from that sacred symbol. The two successive tableaux brought one's mind back to the days when the lowly Galilean trod the earth and healed the sick, and when those who were stricken with that dread disease, leprosy, felt the omnipotent touch of the Divine Physician.

Then followed a scene depicting the Sanhedrin in council, Cadet Lily Poole aiming meanwhile "Jesus is standing in Pilate's Hall." Outside the city gates Eastern women offered flowers for sale, to be met with a rough refusal from a Roman soldier who exclaimed: "I look for thorns to make a crown for Him who claims to be King of the Jews." Following this scene a quartette, "Crowned with Thorns," was sung.

A deep sense of solemnity reigned when the disciples were seen asleep.

MANY LITTLE STREAMS MAKE A RIVER; MANY RIVERS MAKE A MIGHTY OCEAN

Don't say, "What I give or collect for the Self-Denial Fund can make little difference." It's the many "littles" that make possible the "much."

fought Prayer meeting, ten seekers were registered. It was practically midnight when the meeting closed, and even then many of the comrades were desirous of continuing the meeting.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, the Corps Officers, informed us that during the previous week revival services were held; congregations were large and remained each night until midnight. This, we feel, augurs most promisingly, and cannot but mean progress for the Work in this locality.

DILDO

Commandant N. Cole

We have experienced much of the blessing of God during the past week. Conviction seems to be upon many people, and two seekers, promising cases, have surrendered. We are also holding Young People's meetings which are well attended.

holy joy. The Easter spirit was manifest and hearts were stirred to their depths as the Colonel, with inspiration, proclaimed the world-transforming triumphs of the risen Son of God.

Happy and blessed was the afternoon service at St. John's II Corps. Three new Soldiers were enrolled, and good, promising young men and women they are. "Put on the whole armour of God," was the charge delivered by Major Tilley, who stressed the fact that the Call of God and The Army was to men and women who would fight, and having done all else, "stand."

It is an interesting fact that at each of the three city Corps, on this same afternoon, there was an enrolment of Soldiers.

At night, our Sub-Territorial Leaders were at St. John's I, where again a very large crowd gathered. What singing and praise to the "Victor over death!" St. John's I audiences can sing at all times, but

in the Garden, while a very impressive picture was thrown on the screen showing the forsaken Master wrestling in Prayer. Other scenes followed, after which the Cadets assembled in their various costumes and sang, "He Lives."

Much praise is due to Adjutant Bishop and her staff of workers who labored so unceasingly to make the demonstration so effective and successful.

Forty-three Years!

Brother Jonathan Jennings, Octogenarian Warrior of Moreton's Harbor, Hears the "Well Done!"

Death has recently claimed Brother Jonathan Jennings, one of our oldest Soldiers. Our comrade had no fear. When questioned as to whether he was afraid to die, he answered, "No," and then, with a sigh of satisfaction, he looked at the questioner, and said, "I have done my work while it was day." The full meaning of this statement can be realized when it is mentioned that Brother Jennings spent forty-three years in the service of the Lord, and thirty-seven of these as a Soldier of The Army.

He was one of those who bore the burden in the heat of the day. His home was always open to The Army Officer. In the early days Officers found a home beneath his roof, and he was a real father to them.

God had blessed him with long life; he was over eighty-five years of age. In his last years he was a sufferer, but was never known to murmur, always being resigned to God's will. With the words of his Lord, "Father, . . . not My will, but Thine be done," he passed to his eternal reward, realizing that he had finished well. May God comfort those who mourn.

**Called
To Higher Service**

SISTER MRS. JERRY,

WOODSTOCK

The Death Angel has visited our Corps at Woodstock, and taken Sister Mrs. Jerry from us. Although she had been in poor health for some time and had not been able to get out very much, our comrade was always anxious to do what she



The late Sister Mrs. Jerry

could. The end came very suddenly, but when Mrs. Commandant Johnston visited the dying warrior just before she passed away she had a clear testimony and said she was in God's hands.

Our departed Sister was buried with full Salvation Army honors. The Citadel was packed for the Funeral service which was conducted by Commandant Johnston. The Band headed the procession to the cemetery.

At the Memorial service, held on the following Sunday night, a number of comrades spoke of our late Sister's devoted life.

Our prayers and sympathy go out to the bereaved husband and children.

**BROTHER JOHN KNIGHT,
HUNTSVILLE**

On Thursday evening, March 31st, the Death Angel visited our Corps, taking one of our dear comrades, Brother John Knight, from us. He was conscious until the last, and left the testimony that he was ready to meet Jesus.

We gave him an Army funeral. The Hall was filled with friends and men who had worked with our comrade and who had come to pay their last respects to an esteemed and beloved Salvationist. Ensign Luxton conducted the Funeral service, and laid the promoted Soldier to rest in The Salvation Army plot.

On Sunday evening, an impressive Memorial service was held. Corps Sergeant - Major Cryderman, paid tribute to our late Brother's life, and the Band played the Army Funeral March, "Promoted to Glory."

May God comfort and sustain Sister Mrs. Knight and the five fatherless children.

**SISTER MRS. KENNETH
GOSSE,**

SYDNEY, C. B.

This faithful warrior exchanged the sword for the Crown after several days of severe suffering. She has left a wonderful testimony on record. While unconscious for a good part of the time, there was no doubt in the minds of her relatives that her peace was made with God. Her life was one of self-denial and living for others; her influence in the home was greatly manifested, and her children have risen up to call her blessed.

Our departed comrade was buried in Montreal. Songs and choruses of

(Continued at foot col. 4)

THE COMMISSIONER

CONDUCTS

ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING IN WINDSOR

Many People Unable to Gain Admittance

Windsor was the scene, on Tuesday, April 26th, of one of the Commissioner's enthusiastic meetings—full of interest, and at the same time very impressive.

Eager to participate in the privilege afforded, comrades and friends from all parts of the Border Cities journeyed to the centrally located No. 1 Citadel, the scene of innumerable memorable gatherings. Before the time of starting, the Hall was filled, and a number of people, unfortunately, had to be turned away disappointed. Not only were the Border Cities represented, but the congregation was also composed of visitors from such centres as Detroit, Essex, Kingsville, Leamington and Chatham.

The Commissioner, accompanied by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Bristow, received a warm welcome when he appeared on the platform, the Windsor 1 Life-Saving Scouts standing at the alert. There is no city which anticipates Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell's visits more eagerly, or receives him more heartily than Windsor.

Mrs. Major Bristow introduced the Commissioner, who conducted the meeting in energetic fashion. His messages, replete with apt illustrations, were full of interest and helpfulness. Hearts were encouraged for

the Fight, souls stirred and wills strengthened with inflexible determination to do or die in the service of God.

An impressive feature of the evening was the enrolment of twelve Soldiers, all, it is worthy of note, with one exception, in uniform. They were mostly young people, products of the Young People's Corps, a sight which surely rewarded the efforts of the Workers of that important branch of activity. The Commissioner charged the newly enrolled comrades to love God with all their soul, with all their mind, and with all their strength, and pledged them, as Salvationists, to a whole-hearted devotion to the Salvation of the people. He reminded them of the covenants they had made by subscribing to The Army's Articles of War, reminding them that in accepting the teachings of The Army they were accepting the teaching of the Bible. As Salvationists, they had nothing of which to be ashamed, but were honored in becoming members of "the best Organization in the world."

The Bands of Windsor and Walkerville provided suitable music prior to the commencement of proceedings and during the meeting unitedly played the march, "In the Firing Line."

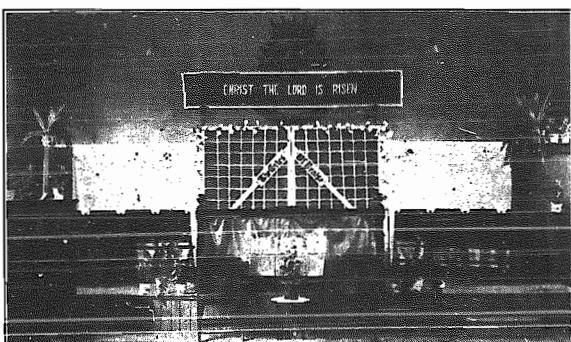
THE FIELD SECRETARY AT

BIRCHCLIFFE AND TODMORDEN

Colonel Taylor, accompanied by Brigadier Bross, visited Birchcliffe on Sunday morning last.

The suburban dwellers were pleasantly surprised and aroused by the music from the concertinas and brass instruments. Even the old fellow who was breaking the Sabbath by digging in his garden, looked up and

claims of God. A good crowd assembled for the indoor gathering which the Field Secretary led. We were pleased to have present also Sister Taylor, who read from God's Word. Mrs. Brigadier Bross, in interesting manner, told of her conversion, after which the Colonel spoke of the overcoming life of the



How the platform looked in Dundas Hall on Easter Sunday morning

was reminded of the fourth Commandment.

In the Holiness meeting the Field Secretary spoke of the possibility of each one being a pattern of good works, and a guide to others who were seeking for Light. Candidates Watts, Morley and Greenshields were welcome visitors and assisted.

At night, at Todmorden, a splendidly attended Open-air meeting was held and the music from the Band on the march served to remind the people of the neighborhood of the

Christian, and the steadfast way which must be pursued if we wish to be victorious, earnestly stressing at the same time the urgent need for sinners to seek God's mercy. Our comrades were wonderfully blessed by the Field Secretary's visit.

The afternoon was spent in visiting two sick Officers, Brigadier Crichton and Adjutant Douglas. A word of cheer, song and prayer wonderfully helped to assuage the suffering through which these comrades are passing.—F. B.

EMPIRE SETTLEMENT

THE GENERAL'S Striking
Letter to "The Times"

Writing at length in "The Times," England's most influential newspaper, the General has some striking things to say respecting the failure of the Empire Settlement Act, which was passed nearly five years ago to deal with the question of the better distribution of the white population of the Empire. He refers to "our great army of unemployed at home maintained by a huge, constant, unproductive expenditure," and parcels this by referring to "our vast undeveloped resources overseas or no population at all."

"Here are some figures," the General adds, "showing the movements of British emigrants for the four years prior to the Great War, and for the four years ended December last:

	1911-14	1923-26
To Canada	554,298	197,477
To Australia and New Zealand	251,315	208,423

Total 805,613 402,911

"In a small way we of The Salvation Army are face to face with exactly the problem which confronts the overseas statesmen. We have been selecting, training, outfitting, and transplanting hundreds of boys (some 3,000 since 1922); but we have had to equate every £1 advanced by the Overseas Settlement Department. We cannot go on doing this, and instead of training 1,000 boys in the coming year as I had intended, we have to contemplate a very much reduced number

"The Prime Minister might well consider that the time is come when the whole question should be lifted out of the Dominion and Colonial offices, and placed in the hands of half a dozen of our ablest business men and women with a general direction to consider the better distribution of the white population of the Empire. . . . Such a Commission, uninfluenced by politics and working in cooperation with the Governments of the Dominions and with the Imperial Economic Committee at home, would at once be able to overcome or sweep out of the way a whole mass of irritating obstacles, and would soon discover that the real difficulty lay, not in spending the money available, but in meeting the needs which would come before them.

"If battleships must be built, at least we might spend an equal sum upon the placing in circumstances of decency and practical labor those for whose protection they are supposed to be commissioned."

Later in the week there appeared in "The Times" a letter from Major Evelyn Wrench, Secretary of the Overseas League, saying, "I should like to endorse General Booth's suggestion of the formation of a Commission to consider the whole question."

ETERNAL GAINS

Sell that thou hast and follow Christ.

E'er chosen pleasures shall thee fail;

Leave all, obey the Master's call,
For self-made plans shall not avail.

Den thyself for Christ the Lord;
Eternal gain be thy reward;
Not here alone the fruit is seen—
In the Heaven the dead shall live again.

A rise! Thy cross for Jesus bear,
Love makes us strong to do or dare.

(Continued from col. 1)

which she was fond, were sung both at the home and at the cemetery. Captain and Mrs. Rawlins, Captain and Mrs. Drummond and Envoy Browning assisted Brigadier Byers in laying our comrade to rest.



The Realm of Home

HOUSE-CLEANING— ITS EDUCATIVE EFFECT

NO "IF"

There was a knock at the door of Aunt Fanny's pleasant kitchen one morning, and on the steps stood a little girl with a basket on her arm.

"Don't you want to buy something?" she asked as she came in. "Here are some nice home-knitted stockings."

"Surely you did not knit these stockings yourself, little girl?" said Aunt Fanny.

"No, ma'am; but grandma did. She is lame, and so she sits still and knits the things, and I run about to sell them; that's the way we get along. She says we are partners, and so I wrote out a sign and put it over the fireplace, 'Grandma and Maggie.'"

Aunt Fannie laughed and bought the stockings, and as she counted out the money to pay for them, Maggie said: "This will buy the bread and butter for supper."

"What if you had not sold anything?" asked Aunt Fanny.

"Well, you see, we prayed, 'Give us this day our daily bread,' and God has promised to hear when folks pray; so I guess there wasn't any 'if' about it. When He says things, they're sure and certain."

Spring Sunshine Demands Renewals in the Home, and, in Return, Grants Joy and Cheer

Someone has said, "An educated person is the one who can do the most useful things."

Now that the Spring season has started, I couldn't help thinking what an educative effect house-cleaning should have on the housewife who does the work herself.

For several months, with feelings of grave misgivings, I watched a bulging spot on the plaster of the

sand, cement, plaster of paris, etc. Then I wet the plaster with water on the whitewash brush and the real fun began. I found that dabs of plaster transferred from the trowel to ceiling had a most disconcerting way of immediately falling off. "Surely a plasterer doesn't hold it on with one hand while he smoothes it with the trowel," I ruminated. "There, that stayed on." Better luck, with some reverses, followed.

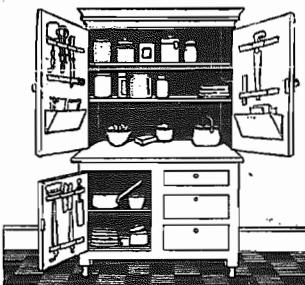
In the midst of the work the baby woke and demanded that some attention be paid her ladyship. With both hands covered with mortar and the floor deeply littered, I used my best efforts to persuade her to wait a while. Just then the four-year-old remarked, "Poor, wee thing. She wants her mamma." That was too much for me. The other work had to wait.

After several more interruptions, the job was at last finished. It is one of which I feel humbly proud. When covered with a coat of cream tinting, I feel sure that the patch will not be very noticeable.

But this is just a beginning. The housewife is called upon to be carpenter, glazier, paper-hanger, painter, interior decorator, seamstress, laundress and cleaner, as well as mason.

In spite of the extra work which Spring cleaning involves, there are few things in which the home-maker takes more pleasure. Each new window curtain, each chair freshly painted, is a pleasure to all the family throughout the ensuing year. What a wonderfully cheering effect a little new paint and wall paper has! So let us half the season with joy and be very noticeable.

But this is just a beginning. The housewife is called upon to be carpenter, glazier, paper-hanger, painter, interior decorator, seamstress, laundress and cleaner, as well as mason.



Many small articles could be accommodated on the inside of cupboard doors. Elastic nailed across the doors will hold many flat utensils—fish-slice, spoons, egg-whisks, etc. Pockets can be used for bills, accounts, odds and ends. Place the pockets where the more bulging parts are likely to correspond with probable empty spaces in the cupboard—that is, directly under the shelves.

kitchen ceiling. Many a time I thought, "Wouldn't it be terrible if it fell on baby's head or broke a lot of dishes, and what a dirty mess it would make even if it did no damage?" When the first warm days warned me that it was time for house-cleaning, I carefully took down the loose plaster. What an ugly hole glared at me! The next step was to get it filled up. I had borrowed a trowel for the purpose, so with high hopes I mixed my mortar of lime,

SMILE AS YOU GO

You'll be happier smiling than fretting,

And you will make more by giving

than getting,

Your merchandise sold

May pay in bright gold,

But the things that you give away

free,

Will bring you for ever,

Through loving endeavor,

Much more than the gold, don't you

see?

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

Great Price Reduction!

Through careful and timely buying, with other economies, but without the slightest reduction in quality in any line, we are pleased to announce a substantial reduction in all tailoring lines, including—

**MEN'S UNIFORMS—ALL RANKS
CIVILIAN SUITS**

**OVERCOATS
LADIES' COATS**

ALL ORDERS RECEIVED FROM NOW ON WILL SECURE THE BENEFIT OF THE REDUCED PRICES

SEND FOR NEW PRICE LIST

We also carry a full line of Uniform Caps for all ranks. All year round caps in two qualities, \$2.85 and \$4.00, post paid, complete with crest and band. Blue-grey shot silk cap for Summer wear, \$2.85, post paid.

Ladies' uniforms made to order. Send for samples, price list and self-measurement chart.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS OR ENQUIRIES TO—

THE TRADE SECRETARY - - **20 Albert St., TORONTO (2), ONT.**

BED-TIME STORY

By STORY-TELLER

The True Spirit of Self-Denial

There was much excitement in a small Scottish village. One afternoon The Army Captain, a tall, good-looking man, all the doctors and naturally everyone were curious to know just why! Soon the news traveled fast that at the Hall on the following Tuesday they were going to meet the Sunbeam Brigade, a company of men twelve to fifteen years of age and eleven years of age and they would start what is called a Sunbeam Brigade.

Such an announcement caused much enthusiasm, and at the village school all the conversation was about it, and the coming event. Even Doreen Mortimer, the daughter of the wealthy village grocer, started her intention to "look in and see what happened," and when she had done so, she was so pleased that many others followed in her train. She was a popular girl amongst those of her own class, but to the less fortunate she was anything but kindly, and little Mary Hazeview tried to be amiable for many were the taunts she received from the bitter tongue of Doreen.

On Tuesday night there was a knot of stimulated, chattering figures outside the Captain's door. Quite quickly she came along, a tall, smiling girl whose merry blue eyes gave the newcomers an unmistakable welcome.

It did not take long for her to explain the object of the Sunbeam Brigade, and in a few weeks two patrols had been formed, a Sunbeam Leader and a Sergeant appointed.

Self-Denial was fast approaching and each section of the Corps was responsible for raising a little towards the target. The members of the Sunbeam Corps of Sale, in this connection and each of the girls was asked to collect as many handkerchiefs as possible to put on the stall. Each week they would add to their collection of every description—large, small, white-colored, plain and fancy. Doreen, of course, showed off some very beautiful and expensive specimens, and the Sunbeams made poor Mary, who had not been able to bring anything, look very vengeful.

The night of the Sale arrived, and the girls looked very smart in their spick and span grey and white uniforms.

"Of course, Mary Hazeview is away because she's too stingy to bring even a handkerchief," exclaimed Doreen. At that moment a poorly-clad woman pushed her way up to the Sunbeam Leader and presented to her hand a crumpled piece of brown paper, which, when unwrapped, disclosed two very cheap handkerchiefs. "These are from my girl, Mary," she explained. The woman was very poor, and she combed down her cheeks. "It's her birthday to-day and she asked for these for her present. Last Wednesday she was taken ill, and this morning she went to be with Jesus. I promise I would see that you got her present."

A hush fell on the girls. Doreen looked at her costly contributions, which were tastefully arranged on the stall, but the handkerchiefs and cheap ones beside the little Self-Denial gift, which Mary, even as she lay dying, had not forgotten to make.

That spirit in you—boys and girls—the true spirit of Self-Denial. And remember it's not the richness of the gift that the Master regards, but the love behind it.

COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner
MAXWELL

Ottawa I-Sat., May 14 (Young People's Councils — afternoon and night).

•Ottawa I-Sun., May 15 (United Gatherings).

•Ottawa II-Mon., May 16 (United Soldiers' Meeting).

•Toronto Temple-Tues., May 17 (Parade of Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge).

•Windsor-Thurs., May 19 (Graduation exercises).

•Peterboro-Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

•Lisgar Street-Sun., May 29.

•Rivardale-Sun., June 6.

•Temple-Thurs., June 9 (Self-Pension Gathering).

•Training Garrison-Sat., June 11 (Lawn Social).

•Ottawa-Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises).

•Toronto, Massey Hall—Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).

•Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

COLONEL ADBY: Montreal II, Fri., May 12; Mimico, Sun., May 22; Rhodes Ave., Sun., May 23.

COLONEL AND MRS. BETTRIDGE: Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17; Montreal I, Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meetings).

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., May 26-27; Halifax, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Dartmouth, Tues., May 31; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

COLONEL AND MRS. MOREHEN: Mimico Clay Plant, Sun., May 15 (morning); Augusta Avenue (evening).

COLONEL TAYLOR: Ottawa I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Ottawa II, Mon., May 15.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MCAMMOND: Dunnville, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Hamilton II, Sun., May 22; Preston, Sat.-Sun., May 23-24.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Campbellford, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Peterboro, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Sun.-Mon., May 23-24.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BURTON: London I, Thurs., May 12; Saint Mary's, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Goderich, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Seaford, Mon., May 30; Clinton, Tues., May 31.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. MACDONALD: Montreal II, Fri., May 13; Montreal VIII, Sun., May 16; Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 23-24.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 23-24.

MAJOR BEST: Ottawa II, Sat., May 14; Ottawa I, Sun., May 15; Ottawa II, Mon., May 16; Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 23-24.

MAJOR CAMERON: Halleybury, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; New Liskeard, Mon., May 16; Cobalt, Tues., May 17; Bracebridge, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Mon., May 23.

MAJOR LEWIS: Byng Avenue, Sun., May 16; Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR AND MRS. MCELHINNEY: Hamilton I, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney Mines, Thurs., May 12; Sydney, Sat., May 14; Sydney and Westmount, Sun., May 15; New Aberdeen, Thurs., May 19; New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Glace Bay, (Continued at top of col. 4)

MAJOR PEARCE: The Salvation Army, Intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Address your communications to—

THE RESIDENT SECRETARY,
1220 University, St. Montreal,
or to THE SECRETARY,
19 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

935 Ontario St., London, Ont.
975 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B.
114 Beckwith St., Ottawa, Ont.
Smiths Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

OCEAN TRAVEL
Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

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114 Beckwith St., Ottawa, Ont.
Smiths Falls, Ont.
808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

Do You Value Mother?

"It's awful lonesome at our house
Thout mother;
It's just as quiet as a mouse
Thout mother.

An' father looks so lonely there
Of evenin's sittin' in his chair;
It just ain't cheerful anywhere
Thout mother.

"It's awful hard to get along
Thout mother;
It seems that everything goes wrong
Thout mother.

"Course, father does the best he can;
But then, you know, he's just a man,
An' don't know how to fix an' plan
Like mother.

"Seems like I don't enjoy my play
Thout mother.
Things just get worse every day
Thout mother!
There's no one now to mend my doll,
Nobody's sorry when I fall—
Oh, home, just ain't no place at all
Thout mother.

"But father says we must be brave
Thout mother;
'Cause him an' me, we only have
One 'other.
An' if we're brave, an' strong, an'
true.
An' good, just like she told us to,
We'll go up home, when life is
through,
To mother."

We are looking

for you.

Illustration by G. E. H. (G. E. H. for short)

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, if possible, in any country. Address, Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

MAJOR, William Ferguson—Born July 12th, 1897. Height 6 ft. 2 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, May 6th, 1924, when he was leaving Arizona for Mexico. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Howard De ste. Croix.

ASH, Albert (may be going as A. J. Bell)—When last heard of, was working with Adams Co. Height 5 ft. 8 in., weighs about 190 lbs., brown eyes, dark hair. Any news will be gratefully received by Mrs. Bell.

RAE, Alexander—Age about 38 years. Rather short, brown eyes, dark brown hair, very thick, long nose with scar. Has been missing since 1911. Any news will be gratefully received by friends.

WAKELEY, Arthur—Age 30 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Last heard of, when last heard of was working on farm. Has been missing since April 19, 1926. Any news will be gratefully received.

ELMPTON, Walter Hugh—Age 26 years, height about 5 ft. 8 in., wavy hair, has a scar on his thumb. When last heard of was staying at Salvation Army Hostel. Any news will be gratefully received.

GOLDSMITH, Thomas—Age about 56 to 60, tall, fair hair, native of London, England. When last heard of was staying at Queen's Hotel. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

HOLLENS, David—Last heard of in 1917. Married. Went to England during the war. Was making money. Broke his arm and was unable to work for news.

ANDREWS, Josiah—Age 52 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., medium build, grey hair, ruddy complexion, grey eyes, clean shaven. Roman nose, thin lips, well formed fingers of right hand when talking. Any news will be gratefully received.

EKDAL, Walter—Age about 30 years, farmer by occupation. For past 18 months working for Mr. R. Casken, Winchester, Ontario. Last heard of April 14th, 1926. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him.

KELLY, James—When last heard of was working in Montreal. Any news will be gratefully received. Age 29 years, height 5 ft. 9 in., black, wavy hair, blue eyes, complexion; native of Belfast, Ireland.

WILLIAMS, Owen James—Age 56 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., sandy hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. In a condition of semi-convalescence. Was born and brought up in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

TURNER, Charles—Last known to be living at 447 Church Street, Toronto. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. Father very anxious to hear from him.

MAWDSEY, Arthur—Age 34 years, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; native of Preston, England. When last heard of, was working for Mr. Ketcheson, Mowat, Ont. Mother very anxious for news.

WOOD, Ernest—Age 60 years, tall, owned his own farm. Native of Birmingham, England. When last heard of was living in Montreal. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

CLARKE, Emily Jewel (nee Burridge)—Widow of late William Clarke, who left India some years ago with his daughter, Elsie, and her son-in-law for Canada. A friend in India enquires.

BOULTER, Miss Emily—English; age 25 years, dark hair. Last heard of in Sunderland, England, about 18 years ago. Worked for a Presbyterian Minister as maid. Friend enquires.

LEWIS, George Fred—Was last heard of in Ontario, Canada. Originally came

Coming Events

(Continued from column 1)

Thurs., May 25; Whitney Pier, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., June 15-16.

MAJOR WALTON: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 14-15; "London III," Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

*Mrs. Walton accompanies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Simcoe, Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sun., June 12.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Montreal II, Fri., May 19, and Sun., May 15; Kingston, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

Toronto East Division

BEDFORD PARK—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major Thompson.

BYNG AVENUE—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Taylor.

DANFORTH—Thurs., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Brigadier Bross.

EAST TORONTO—Thurs., May 12, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Colonel Powley.

GREENWOOD—Wed., May 26, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

RHODES AVENUE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Commandant Tuck.

RIVERDALE—Tues., May 31, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Colonel Wood.

TOGGERDON—Wed., May 25, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Major McElhinney.

YORKVILLE—Thurs., May 19, 2.30 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Snowden.

Toronto West Division

LISGAR STREET—Thurs., May 26, 2.00 p.m.—Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, Mrs. Commandant Bradbury.

TEMPLE—Tues., May 17, 8.00 p.m.—Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.

(Continued from foot of column 3)

COLLINS, Jane (nee Johnson)—Native of Nova Scotia, 1919 or 1918. Age about 34 or 37; dark brown hair. Enquirer in San

Diego, Calif. Native of London, England. Eyes brown complexion; native of London. Brother in England enquires.

GOULD, Margaret—Age 57 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; dark hair, grey eyes; complexion; domestic; Irish. Came to Canada about 22 years ago. Traveled as maid with Irish lady (Mrs. Wilson). Should this meet the eye, daughter would like to communicate.

DUCE, Mrs. Joseph (nee Cooksey)—Married; age 45 or 50; brown hair; middle-aged; ten years; born in England; may have come to Canada. Daughter enquires.

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THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM

When preparing your will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:
"GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada, East Territory, the sum of \$_____ (or my property, known as No. _____ in the City of _____ Town of _____) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory, OR,

"I bequeath to General William Bramwell or other officers of The Salvation Army for the sum of \$_____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said will being acknowledged by _____ or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the same."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause:

"For the use of (Reserve or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

Self-Denial makes such Service Possible



You are Urged to Support The Salvation Army's Samaritan Work